LATEST ERINDALE PROTEST —*Kathy beats the Transit!*

by Lynne Burke
Medium II Staff Reporter

If you happened to look out the window of the car or bus you were travelling to school on last Thursday morning, you might have noticed a rather strange-looking fur-clad figure trudging along Dundas Street. If this unusual personage did happen to catch your eye, you have witnessed the latest Erindalian protest against the Mississauga Transit.

Her name is Kathy Wistowsky, she's nineteen and a first-year arts student here at Erindale, and on that cold but sunny morning she walked to Erindale from her home near the Royal York subway station, a mini-marathon totalling over fourteen miles.

Kathy says it's her own way of boycotting the Transit system. The walk, which took her less than four hours, is "almost as fast as taking the bus!"

Kathy, who likes walking, left Royal York and Bloor at 7.30 a.m. She was spotted shortly before nine at Dixie and Dundas. She passed McDonald's at nine and the Kentucky Fried Chicken take-out at 9.20. She was making great time when, at 10.30, she reached the Fina station with which those of us who travel with the Transit's shuttle buses are well acquainted. At 10.40, Kathy was reported at the Credit Woodlands, minutes from the Bridge which would allow her to see her destination. She arrived at the front steps of the South Building at 11.15 a.m.

There to meet her were reporters and photographers from Medium II, and representatives from Radio Erindale and SAGE as well as a host of her friends and supporters who cheered and applauded her as she entered the building, tired and red-faced from the cold.

According to Kathy, it wasn't that bad a walk. "It was gravel most of the way," she said, "and that's hard on the old feet." She hummed and sang to herself along the way to keep the beat of her walking.

One thing Kathy did notice, however, was that during the entire four hour period, only six buses passed her, three of which were direct to the College.

Apparently, a number of people showed concern for her as they drove past. A few drivers stopped to offer her a lift, and drove away wondering about the sanity of the girl on her way to Erindale who didn't want a ride. A couple of truckdrivers beeped and waved as they went by. But Kathy just kept walking, not even stopping for a drink until she reached Erindale.

Asked if she'd do it again, Kathy replied, "I don't know, I really don't know." Radio Erindale got Kathy's immediate reactions on tape minutes after her arrival and broadcasted them that afternoon.

Kathy's friends rose in unison to declare her the only person in the College nutty enough to dream up this kind of stunt.

But nutty or not, we congratulate you, Kathy. You made your point.

Medium II — Michael Sawitzki

The last few yards in a grueling 3¾ hr. mini-marathon for Kathy Wistowsky.

Nessum maggior delore,

medium II

One ricordarsi del temp feticl Nella nuseria.

Vol. 1 No. 16 | At Erindale College of the University of Toronto | January 30, 1975

Another resignation . . . (Only to run again)

by David Williams
Medium II Staff Reporter

Last week, the Chairman of the SAGE Council, Neil Sherman, handed in his letter of resignation in order that he may be eligible to run for the position of Vice-President of SAGE.

Mr. Sherman stated that in his position of Council Chairman he could neither argue on council nor could he vote on council. If he wanted to state his opinion on a matter, he had to do so in a very subtle manner. He stressed the fact that the chairman must be only non-biased - not non-verbal.

Mr. Sherman feels that by

Ray Pidzamecky, Sherman's only real contender for S.A.G.E. V. P.

being vice-president, he would have a voice in SAGE (and in the running of the government) and thus, lend a hand in guiding SAGE to the road of well-being.

The position of council chairman involves such duties as running the weekly meetings, setting down the rules of order, and running the meeting with due regard to Parliamentary procedure. Mr. Sherman says he came in with the intention of holding well-organized, well-run meetings. He feels that SAGE has better things to do than sit around for eight hours talking about nothing. Under this feeling, he decided to draw up an agenda every Monday. However, as he puts it, S.A.G.E. doesn't like the idea of being disciplined. There seemed to be a complete absence of order at council meetings.

Mr. Sherman described most of the SAGE members as non-speakers, yet they always wanted to speak at will.

He stated that perhaps the real reason for his running for vice-president is because he is dissatisfied with the way SAGE acts. He feels it's time "the squabbles ended".

As to whether or not there was any pressure put on him, he replied that: "In the workings of any kind of government, there is always some pressure put on—there's also a lot of whispering behind backs."

Mr. Sherman feels that there is a lot of dead weight in SAGE, and that between Art and himself, they can "open up the avenues between SAGE and the students, and they can open up better avenues between SAGE and the administration. He thinks that one way to do this is by creating some sort of informing process between SAGE and the students.

Although he did not criticize SAGE as other members (or former members) have, he did criticize the students of Erindale. He said that even though the students don't like the way SAGE is run, they only complain about the efficiency (or lack of it). None actually come up with any solutions as to how it could be improved.

He added that, "You never see the complainers spending any time in the SAGE office, telling us how they feel. Students should offer their suggestions, not their criticisms."

Ray Pidzamecky, the present first year representative and concert "convener" is, so far, the only opposition to Neil Sherman.

Mr. Pidzamecky feels that the office of vice-president of SAGE should be filled by someone who knows the system. He said that he knows there will be a lot of controversy over the fact that he's only a first-year student, however he stated that, "It does not matter how long you've been coming here, it's how much you're involved that counts."

He also does not want another acclamation to occur. He wants a democratic election to take place, one where the students are allowed to make a decision.

As far as SAGE is concerned, Mr. Pidzamecky feels that they need some organization. There seems to be no guidance of power and no clear-cut definition of roles within S.A.G.E.

He stated that, in reference to the resignation of Brian Casey, it would have been better if he (Mr. Casey) would have stayed on to help iron out the problems:

"When a father (Brian Casey) takes off, what are the children (SAGE) supposed to do?"

The election for vice-president will be held by ballot on Wednesday February 5, 1975. It's open to all students of Erindale.

Hamming it up at Amateur Night

by Joy Acacia

According to Cliff Robertson, a performer at Saturday's Amateur night, the show was "just not together".

According to numerous dancers, the show was fine, but best when the Erindale Stage Band was on, tails and T-shirts.

According to the rest who sat and drank beer . . . well they sat and drank their beer and had a good time too.

The serious lack of organization was most obvious. Almost each act took an entire half hour to get started and then played a measly thirty minutes.

After allowing the audience to douse themselves for the first 1½ hours, the show began, everyone in better spirits for the time lag.

Henry and Richard did their act first, sounding like a cross between the Everly Brothers and Simon and Garfunkel. Obviously this was no Candy and Canary Crinkly act of yonder high school days. The age of tap dancing, baton twirling, violin squeaking was over. This was real university amateur talent before us all.

There was a comedy routine vaguely reminiscent of Monty Python material, in which the centre of attraction was a questionable piece of "garbage" and what the "Mrs." was missing.

The Ace Star Polka Group were "the world's best terrible polka group", (that statement being a piece of pure reporterly eavesdropping) but the people on the dance floor were only too willing to get up and try a foxtrot, tango, or polka, being too plastered to care "exactly" what they were doing. Someone in the audience couldn't resist airing out their kazoo in the middle of some act, an approriate comment on the proceedings.

Among the hooting and hollering that was a major part of audience participation, there arose from the throngs a magically talented young man who found his way to the piano. The man had a touch for the blues. It was a shame that the best piano player all night was merely a filler between acts. Chris Watson is his name.

Other than the fact that the mikes didn't work and that the sound technicians were never there, other than the missing trained dog acts ("George forgot to bring his girlfriend"?) and the missing Mezzini Brothers and the Magic Balls acts, other than over-lengthy breaks and little organization in the show, everyone had a good time.

However, according to eavesdrop victim number two, "This is definitely not as exciting as amateur night at the Victory."

Committee to choose administrative heads

It was disclosed this week that the committees to select administrative positions for Erindale College have been formed. Involved in this selection are the posts of Associate Dean for both Humanities and Social Sciences and the position of Registrar.

For the selection of the Associate Dean for Humanities the Committee is as follows: W. B. White, History; D. Trott, French; C. Saas, German; R. Beck, Classics; M. Hare, Economics; all from Erindale College.

Representing the St. George Campus are: Prof. S. B. Chandler, Italian Studies Dept. Chairman: Prof. P. Heyworth, English Dept. Chairman; Dean R. H. Farquarson, Arts and Science.

Principal E. A. Robinson of Erindale College is the committee chairman.

For the selection of the Associate Deal for Social Sciences, Erindale's representatives on the committee are: A. Mohr, Anthropology: R. B. Day,

Continued on Page 2

There proved to be overwhelming support to Medium II's Transit Referendum. The official count turned out strongly opposed to the service and efficiency (or lack of it) of Mississauga Transit.

The results broken down into categories, are as follows:

		Percent
FACULTY:		
in favour	24	96
opposed	1	4
STAFF:		
in favour	32	97
opposed	1	8
PART-TIME STUDENTS		
in favour	38	97.4
opposed	1	2.6
FULL-TIME STUDENTS:		
in favour	555	100
opposed	0	0
OTHER:		
in favour	11	91.7
opposed	1	8.3
TOTAL		
in favour	660	97.2
opposed	4	0.6
spoiled	15	2.2

Woyzeck at Erindale Studio Theatre

Ross Bryant (policeman), Bob Waugh (doctor), Hugh Carson (Woyzeck). For review see Page 7.

EMPHASIS

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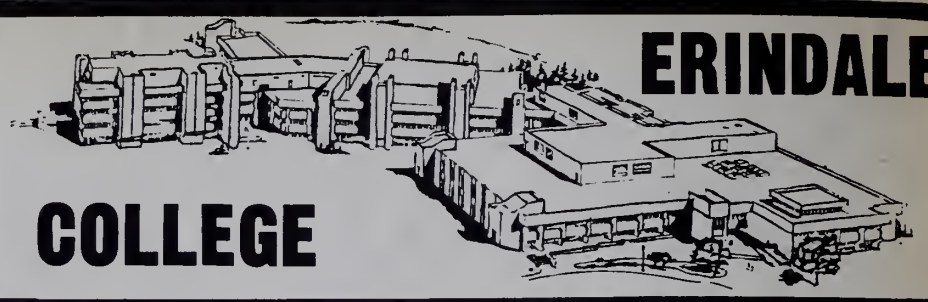

ERINDALE COLLEGE

ERINDALE COLLEGE EVENTS

Films being shown this week in connection with classes, but guests are invited. Both are on:
Wednesday, January 29
10 a.m., Rm. 157 A The Organizer (History)
2 p.m., Rm. 239, L'Aigle a deux tetes.

Graduate Students at Erindale! Mr. W. Klotzbücher is calling a meeting on Wednesday, January 29th, at 11.30 a.m. in Room 1135. Coffee will be served. He says it's important and that you must attend or starve!

FREE
HELP WITH YOUR ESSAY WRITING
WRITING LABORATORY

An Academic Service for Erindale Students, Room 103C, North Building.

For appointment call 828-5275 or come to Room 112, October 21/74 - April 11/75, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday 1:00 to 4:00 p.m.

FREE SWIMMING

Thursday Nights
8:15 - 10:15
Clarkson S.S.
Sign up in room 1114
Begins January 16

THE ERINDALE COLLEGE BUTTONS ARE COMING

PRIZE COMPETITION IN GREEK AND ROMAN MYTHOLOGY

The Classical Association of Canada is sponsoring a competition in Greek and Roman mythology. The competition is open to all undergraduate students in Canada and will consist of a three-hour paper (two essays from a choice of three topics) to be written on Monday, March 3rd. First prize is $100 and there are other cash and book prizes as well. At Erindale, the competition will take place in Room 285 at 2.00 p.m. Students interested in participating should contact Professor Roger Beck (Room 206) by February 7th.

INTERLIBRARY LOAN FOR UNDERGRADUATES

On a trial basis (November, 1974-April, 1975) the University of Toronto is offering Interlibrary Loan to undergraduates. This means that if you are unable to locate material (book, journal or Canadian thesis) at Erindale, or via our Book Delivery Service from the downtown campus, we can try to locate it and borrow it for you from other Canadian university libraries. This is particularly helpful if you research your topics well ahead of their due date, since it will usually take at least 2 weeks before the material arrives at Erindale. If you have any questions regarding this service please ask at the Information Desk.
Dallas Lowe, I.L.L.

FREE SKATING

Register in Rm. 1114

Every Friday
12:30 - 1:30
at
HURON PARK

Committee to choose . . .

Continued from page 1

Political Science; H. Andrews, Geography; M. Spencer, Sociology; T. H. Adamowski, English.

From St. George, the committee members are Prof. W. T. Easterbrook, Political Economy; Prof. J. Spelt, Geography Dept. Chairman; Dean J. E. Cruise, Arts and Science.

Principal Robinson is the chairman of this committee also.

To select a new Registrar, the committee members are: H. H. Weinberg, French; S. H. Vosko, Physics; M. Berkowitz, Commerce; M. Cooper, Associate Registrar; G. Morris, part-time undergraduate. Dean W. D. Foulds represents the Faculty of Arts and Science on this committee.

Besides these members, the committee will also seat two full-time undergraduate students. They are Maureen Lowery fourth year, and Leonard M. Vargent, third year. One part-time student, Mrs. Gwen Morris, is also on the committee. The committee chairman is Mr. Robin Ross.

Any nominations will be taken as soon as possible by the chairman of these committees.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR YOUTH 1975

The Opportunities for Youth Programme (OFY) offers grants to groups of young people to carry out projects of their design. These projects operate during the summer months and the grant for the project covers both salaries and operating expenses.

In addition to creating jobs, however, the selected projects must provide some benefit to the community in which they will operate.

Special Meeting

An OFY Project Officer, Miss Christine Pogorzelski, will be at the College to advise interested students;
Date: Wednesday, February 5, 1975.
Time: 12.00 noon to 2.00 p.m.
Place: Room 3129 South Building
Applications: Obtainable at the Student Aid Office, Room 237 or your local Canada Manpower Centre
Deadline: Much earlier this year February 21st, 1975.
Further information: Telephone 369-3012.

NEW AWARD

THE HAROLD SONNY LADOO BOOK PRIZE FOR CREATIVE WRITING. This new award has been established at Erindale College by friends of the late Harold Sonny Ladoo. The fund is still open for contributions.

Conditions: To be awarded to an Erindale College student, either full-time or part-time, in memory of Harold Sonny Ladoo who published his first novel in 1972, whilst an undergraduate at Erindale College and whose promising writing career was tragically cut short by his early death in 1973.

Competitors may submit one or more of the following:
I) a long poem or a group of short poems,
II) a short story or a group of short stories,
III) a novel or the scheme of a novel accompanied by approximately 15,000 words of the novel itself,
IV) a play.

No previously published composition will be accepted.

Application: Two typed copies (each copy to be enclosed in a binder), under a pseudonym, should be submitted to the Erindale College Awards Officer. A separate envelope containing the pseudonym, the name of the candidate, and his/her student number must accompany the submission.

One copy of the prize-winning composition shall be permanently deposited with the Registrar of Erindale College, but copyright remains with the author.

PLEASE SUBMIT TO ROOM 237 BY APRIL 15, 1975.

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If you buy 2 tickets	47.50	2.50
If you buy 3 tickets	71.50	4.50
If you buy 4 tickets	93.00	7.00

No deadline on tickets. Good for 1975-76. For information come to food service office in south building or call 828-5245.

SPANISH FIESTA
Saturday, Feb. 15, 1975
At 8 p.m.
in the main cafeteria
Spanish food, Wine and Beer.
Member—$3.00
Non-Members—$3.50
Tickets available at Rm. 112.

HART HOUSE

CAMERA CLUB
Lecture on portraiture, Wed., Feb. 5, Clubroom, 12 noon

ANNUAL EXHIBITION
Information and entry forms from the hall porter. Open to all members of Hart House

HART HOUSE ELECTIONS
Nominations open until 5 p.m., Wed., Feb. 5. For house, art, debates, farm, finance, library, music and squash committees. Nomination forms and information from the programme office. All student members eligible.

THE ROMANTIC REBILLION
"Eugene Delacroix" Thurs., Jan. 31. Art Gallery, 12.15, 1.15 & 7.30 p.m.

BRIDGE CLUB
Regular play, Tues., Feb. 4, Debates Room, 7 p.m.

SUNDAY EVENING CONCERT
Brunswick String Quartet, Sun. Feb. 2. Great hall, 8 p.m. Tickets free to members from the Hall Porter's Desk.

NOON HOUR POP CONCERT
Jack Gruttsky, Wed., Feb. 5, East Common Room, 12 - 2 p.m.

CRAFT CLUB
Off-loom weaving, Wed., Feb. 5, Art Gallery, 7:30 p.m.

TABLE TENNIS CLUB
UTAA Tournament, Wed., Feb. 12. Registration: Feb. 3 - 7 at the Hall Porter's Desk.

ART GALLERY
Wall hangings from Feb. 5, Gallery Hours:
Monday: 11 a.m. - 9 p.m.
Tuesday to Saturday: 11 a.m. - 5 p.m.
Sunday: 2 - 5 p.m.

PUB
TO BE OR NOT TO BE

In answer to the many and varied questions of an increasing number of students, S.A.G.E. is holding a public forum to openly air the entire question of the pub personnel involved and general operations.

The forum will be held: Tuesday, February 4, 1974, at 2.00 p.m.in the Meeting Place.

An information sheet will be distributed at the beginning of the forum.

KUNG FU (soft style). Register in Rm. 1114, begins Jan. 31. Every Friday 12.00 - 1:00 p.m. or 1:00 - 2:00 p.m. at Dancing Studio. Fee: $10 per course.

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SCIENCE FICTION

by Geoffrey Kavanagh

Bradburian Future Shock Part Three

Last week's article was intended to be Part Three of this series. The following article should be read as Part Two, in order to avoid confusion. We apologize for the mistake.

Ed.

In **Fahrenheit 451** Clarisse McClellan, the girl who starts Montag turning away from his work, mentions that her uncle was arrested for being a pedestrian. This is a direct reference to an earlier work, "The Pedestrian" (1951). With this story we see that Bradbury has almost completed the idea for this future society. The story shows us a lone man out walking at night. He gives us a picture of a city that seems almost deserted. The only things that are in the streets are, grass growing between the cracks and roaming packs of dogs that occassionally appear. The pedestrian describes the people in their houses which are dark except for "Sudden gray phantoms. . .manifest up on inner room walls where a curtain was still undrawn against the night. . ." We see that people seem to have forgotten about the world outside their ". . tomb-like houses. . .", and that they are content to sit in the shadows watching their televisions. This has gone to such an extent that it is considered antisocial to be social. It is for this reason that the pedestrian is arrested for his behaviour by the lone police car left. Bradbury is pointing to several things here which later show up in **Fahrenheit 451**. First, that we should enjoy simple things such as, walking in the frosty night air and, that non-conformity is dangerous to authority. The most interesting thing about this story is that it is not too far removed from our present society. In fact it may be closer than we like to think.

Although it is not directly related to **Fahrenheit 451**, "The Smile" (1952) does develop some of its ideas. This story (much like Beatty's later explanation to Montag) gives the rationale behind the destruction, by society, of things from the past. The basic ideas is, that knowledge and technology breed destruction, therefore in order to stop destruction we only have to stop technology and knowledge. Since technology is associated with, the past and change, this attitude generalizes to all things from the past. This is the situation which Bradbury shows us in "The Smile". Although the people here believe they are actually accomplishing good by doing these actions, it is obvious that the same argument is used against the larger portion of society in **Fahrenheit 451**. This story does seem less optimistic in its ending than the novel. It is easier for us to believe that Montag and the people around him at the end of the novel will be able to resurrect books and knowledge than it is for us to believe in the boy vainly clutching at Mona Lisa's smile.

With "The Murderer" (also 1952) Bradbury brings us back to the earlier world of "The Pedestrian" (and other stories about this society). We have here several of Bradbury's ideas combined in a single work. These are, his thoughts on a mechanized society (in this case concerning the ability to communicate with anyone, anywhere, anytime) and the idea that non-conformity is dangerous to authority. The story is similar to "The Pedestrian" in that the main character performs what are considered antisocial acts and afterwards he is arrested. Here the antisocial acts are those of destroying mechanical devices (most of which are communications devices such as, radios telephones, televisions, etc.). We see that the hero in this case is not the passive observer that we saw in "The Pedestrian". Instead, like Montag, he decides that he has had enough and seeks ways to remedy the situation. His idea of destroying all these devices is rather like Montag's original idea to plant books in the house of firemen and then turn them in. The solutions in both cases are impractical and short term. Another aspect of this story is that it allows us to see Bradbury's humor which comes across in such cases as when the hero regrets destroying his "Insikerator" (only an innocent bystander) by throwing his telephone in it. Despite the veil of humour the message still comes through. Bradbury is asking if we really need more efficient communication devices or do we need more efficient communication?

The last story of this type is "Time in thy Flight" (1953), which shows the Bradburian society from the point of view of its children. Here again Bradbury combines several of his favourite topics; in this case: future society, time travel, halloween and children (not to mention a slight touch of carnivals). This work basically concerns a group of children from the future who are on a school trip. Their assignment is to take note of the customs of the people of the period (1928) into which they have travelled. There is a similarity in this story to several of the other short stories and the novel. The hero and heroine in this case are two of the school children. After observing the town over the course of a year in the inhabitants' lives they decide that the excitement and emotion of this "primitive" and "disgusting" life is better than their own life. The children find it quite easy to escape into this world of, parents, carnivals, firecrackers and halloween. However not all the others on the trip agree with them and one boy who tries to join them is caught before he can escape. We see that there seems to be a pattern developing in some of these works. We have: first, the hero who is a member of the future society and secondly, that the hero through events adn / or other people realizes that his world is not perfect and thirdly that the hero tries in some way to escape from his predicament or improve it in some way. In the above case the children can escape from the society but they cannot change it. Bradbury shows here the impact of the society on children and like we were in "The Veldt" we are made to wonder if increasing mechanization is right from the point of view of its effects on children.

In **Fahrenheit 451** (first published as a novel in 1953) Bradbury skilfully brings his various ideas together. In the first few pages we regret references to the earlier stories: The first one we are reminded of is "The Pedestrian" through Clarisse's mention that her uncle was once arrested for being a pedestrian and also through Montag's mention that her house was the only one on the block blazing with lights. We are also reminded of "The Veldt: through Montag's wife, Mildred, and her insistence on getting a fourth screen for the living room. The other stories that were mentioned are also alluded to in places usually by means of a central idea taken from the earlier work. He also makes extensive use, in later parts of the book, of well known quotations. Most of these (e.g. the references to the Book of Job) indicate the turmoil Montag experiences or, make comments on the life in Montag's society (consider the lilies of the field) and contribute atmosphere (such as the quotations from Beattly's dream). It was previously mentioned that the novel seems to follow the pattern of some of the stories. The pattern in this case takes the form, Montag who has been employed tne years as a fireman (whose job it is to burn books), during these years he has been happy with his "fine job". He considers himself happy, although he has never thought about the matter, until he one day meets Clarisse ("17 and Crazy") a neighbor of his. She helps him rediscover the simple joys in life such as, the man on the moon, dew on the grass and talking. Soon after this Montag discovers that his wife tried to commit suicide, following this he realizes that he is not happy. At this point Montag is unsure of what to do and makes several feeble attempts to change his life.

ACKSLINE

by Daniel Acks

MADMAN

Up until this stage in my columns, I've made it a point not to be come involved in the various campus controversies. Not because I'm apathetic, it's just that university politics bore the hell out of me. I do not enjoy reading about them.

However, recent developments have taken place around the college that I feel must be strongly and vigorously aired. I am exaspered by certain items I encounter daily, and I cannot stand idly by while they go ignored. So, I am afraid dear readers, that ACKSLINE has finally taken the momentous plunge into the turmoil of campus strife.

First and foremost of these issues, is that of soap: there isn't any goddam soap in the cans. After leaving those stalls, I always run like a fiend to the sink to wash all those dreadful germs away.

But I can't, since the soap containers are all empty. So, what happens is I walk around with these gloves on all day.

While I'm on the subject of toilets, I'd also like to raise a stink about those paper dispensers. They always seem to run out just as I'm nicely settled down. So, it ends up that I have to waddle from stall to stall, with my pants down to my ankles, trying to find one that is well-stocked. And, it always seems that the professor, who already thinks I'm strange, comes in to wash his hands, right at that moment.

What do you say to a professor while you're standing half naked, tripping over your goddam pants in the washroom?

Finally I find a stall that is stocked with paper. The trouble is, how to get that paper out of the dispenser. The openings are made just so you can't fit your fingers into them.

A growing feeling of panic hits me. I have visions of sitting there until the janitor comes in next morning with fresh stock. Or, headlines in the paper reading: BOY DIES OF STARVATION WHILE WAITING FOR TOILET PAPER. A gruesome situation, if ever there was one.

A further issue which bothers me a great deal is that of floor waxing. Specifically when the janitors erect those small, knee-high yellow signs stating: NO ENTRY WET WAX.

It always seems that just when I'm trucking so fine down the corriders, I turn a corner and one of these little bastards (sorry Mike and Don) confronts me.

So, what the hell am I supposed to do? Should I ignore it completely and walk boldly past? Or maybe go outside? Perhaps I could go up the stairs and bypass it that way. Finally, I could just stand there and wait for the green sign to be erected.

What usually happens is, since I already have the momentum, I just keep walking—but delicately and with a sincere look of apology and remorse on my puss.

When I'm smack dab in the middle of those two yellow signs, a janitor appears from out of the walls or something. He's got a killer look on his face and I really don't appreciate the manner in which he's swinging that mop. At that point, I don't know, why I start walking on my goddamn tiptoes, as if that will pacify him, or at least show that I'm trying. Finally, after some fabulous pirouettes that would do justice to Nureyev. I clear the corridor. Now I've got sticky shoes that creak, and one demented janitor who's ready to murder, as an enemy.

Terrific day—just beautiful.

And people wonder why students are going down, or resorting to illicit means to bring them back up. It's not the Transit System, S.A.G.E., or lectures.

It's the TOILETS, SOAP, AND WAX.

Smarten up people.

PEABODY

by Peabody

The engineer bids farewell

By Peabody

I am sick with the flu and with each clack of my typewriter, (how unused it is to letters, being more accustomed to numbers), I curse that vile wretch who dared me to better him in print. Peabody, in truth I say to you, "Get thee hence, reprobate!" To think after years of sheltered existence within the circumference of mathematical equations and physical formulae of intimidating proportions, that the meanness of this job, has reduced me to typing articles of no worth with a body wrackled with fever and contorted with pain. I sound like a bloody cold commercial, better yet, I feel like one, and no amount of medical quackery will alleviate this body from the terrors of some inhumane virus. To that virus I dedicate this last column, and pray with shaking hands for Peabody's return.

When one is sick the delirium of thoughts that rage around him are both wild and vague, yet somehow they hold the essence of truth for every man. When fever grips the brain it looses the hold of sanity; we hold that so dear. Sanity, my good friends is nothing but an illusion, an illusion that we cling to in fear of ungodly horrors. But sickness shows us how close we all really are to madness. And we realize, after all, madness can't be as bad as reality. Oh how wonderful to escape from the bonds and pressures of this all too real world, to fly into the face of chaos and embrace it. No more do we have to worry what this friend thinks of us, or what will the future hold or

Continued on page 7

CONSPECTUS

By George Dowse

Purse strings tied on expansion

By Heidi Putzer

Earlier this month, hinting at the budget to come, Premier Davis stated that the province must continue to restrict its spending.

According to Mr. Orlowski, Chief Architect at the Ministry of Colleges and Universities, "since 1972 the budget has been limited to absolute need." He went on to say that the Ministry works closely with the Colleges and Universities to prepare a budget and that decisions regarding grants to individual institutions are based on its enrollment growth level, the buildings they already have and how they are being utilized. Priorities are established within the province and then within the universities and colleges them selves with highest consideration given to academic needs. However, Mr. Orlowski emphasized that they only had a certain amount of money to work with. (The provincial government's budget deficit for this fiscal year is estimated to be $850 million with next year's budget deficit expected to top the $billion mark).
mark).

Professor Forrester, Chairman of the Budget Committee of the University of Toronto, felt that the effects of the provincial freeze would be felt in all sectors of the university. The budgets of some sectors are to be cut back and all will feel the effects of inflation. Expenditures for equipment and books will definitely be affected, but every effort will be made to prevent cutting back teaching staff. He added that he felt future enrollment will inevitably be affected as Erindale and Scarborough will not grow as quickly as was anticipated.

Principal Robinson said that next year's enrollment would be limited to 1200 freshman, the same admittance level as this year. In four years time total enrollment would reach 3500, a figure with which Erindale would be happy. Maximum growth for Erindale is stated at 5000 to have both the advantage of size and community.

Even if capital were unfrozen, it would take 3 to 4 years before the new facilities were ready. General plans for more space were conceived in the past, but nothing was definitely settled on as to location, whether an addition to the South Building was to be added or a new structure by the North Building or at the South End. Principal Robinson felt it would be a pleasant change to be able to re-direct energies into other activities such as changing student needs, rather than to have to pour over construction plans.

Erindale's budget will grow about 8 percent in real dollar value, but student growth percentage will be greater. The main priority at present is to raise academic staff he said, expounding that our present undergraduate ratio is 23:1 and that it shouldn't go much higher.

Principal Robinson mentioned that there will be a great need to economize, but felt confident of Erindale accomplishing this again, as it is not the first time Erindale has had financial problems. He felt the community that exists at Erindale, would pull together. The college's ingenuity will be called in to play to lower expenses, in finding new and cheaper methods to accomplish the same results.

Also as a small college not yet at peak capacity Erindale experiences problems of having certain facilities, (physical plant, cafeteria, etc.) designed for a greater number than it at present accommodates. As Erindale is considered an integral part of U. of T., it does not receive an allowance to compensate for this discrepancy as certain smaller universities do.

"Keeping good morale" among the members of the college in times like this, was considered as an important factor in combatting the problem, which he felt we would survive. Principal Robinson expressed great faith in the work of his colleagues at Erindale.

With regard to the developments that will occur at Erindale in the next year, Mr. Opalinski, (Director of the Physical Plant) offered this statement.

"Our only plans at present are internal re-arrangement of space to provide for something like 24 or so faculty offices for the 1975-76 academic year. As already outlined this will be done in the space we already have, by changing old storerooms into offices, by partitioning certain areas in the Cross-Roads Building, also in the J, K, L Block of the South Building. (The newer part of the South Building, west of the Research Block)."

The University of Toronto's budget in the neighborhood, of 150 million is expected to be raised approximately 5 per cent, while expenses are rising around the 10 per cent mark. Exact figures will be released towards the end of February, as the Ministry's budget is still under review by the Management Board of the Cabinet.

However, Erindale's new residences are not affected by the cutbacks, but rather by the availability of funds from the Central Housing and Mortgage Corporation.

Mr. Lavelle, Director of Student Affairs informed us that the administration is aware of the problems caused by the lack of student housing on campus.

In the meantime Mr. Lavelle's office is looking into alternative possibilities for the coming year. At the moment, they are investigating the availability of townhouses and apartments in the area, on which they can secure a student rate. There is however no money to subsidize this project.

The proposed housing consisting of 150 single student residences and 30 married student residences will go ahead as soon as funds arrive, hopefully some time this summer. These units should then be ready for September '76.

medium II

I held it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones
That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

In Memoriam, A.H.H., Prologue
Alfred, Lord Tennyson

SAC

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An Evaluative Study to Assess the Effective Use of the Student Administrative Council of Erindale College within the University of Toronto.

Chapter One

The Type of Consciousness Found Within the Student Government.

How the Word "Consciousness" is Used

The term "consciousness" already has several meanings, including the political interpretation by Marx, a medical version of the word, a literal one, and one PSYCHOANALISTS use. This report's use of the term "consciousness' will not be taken from any of these, but rather from Charles A. Reich's translation which eh used in writing Greening of America:

> "Consciousness, as we are using the term, is not a set of opinions, information, or values, but a total configuration in any given individual, which makes up his whole perception of reality, his whole view."

Validity of Using the Term "Consciousness" when Discussing Student Politics

For any person whi is involved in the description or characterization of individuals, he will know that:

> "It is a common observation that once one has ascertained a man's beliefs on one subject, one is likely to be able to predict a whole range of views and reaction."

For example, if one were to ask one of the student representatives on council about racial discrimination on campus, about the cost of tuition, housing shortages or more student representation on the Erindale College Council, one would be able to guess with amazing accuracy his / her opinions on many and even unrelated topics. If he / she believes that there should be a regulated constitution, assuring prominent student representation on the Erindale council, he / she probably experiences a violent reaction against the Watergate conspiritors.

> ". . .and that an individual's opinions, understandings and values are all part of some invisible whole. It is also apparent that consciousness is in substantial degree (but not necessarily entirely) socially determined."

One might say from this that many people have consciousnesses that are similar. Two twenty year old student representatives working on council have more in common than simply their respective jobs. They might have both been brought up by liberal parents, and today feel a genuine frustration towards an administration more interested in monopoly government than democratic liberalism.

> "As a mass phenomenon, consciousness is formed by the underlying economic, and social conditions. There was a consciousness that went with the peasant life in the Middle Ages, and a consciousness that went with small town, preindustrial life in North America."

Consequently, Reich's concept gives this report the element from which we can delineate (naturally in general terms) of those students who attach themselves to student politics. The following two chapters, which are devoted to studying the past history of S.A.G.E. / Administration relations, the consciousness found within both groups, will provide new information for future Student and College Administrations that may benefit both groups in the following ways:

—to be able to identify the following characterizations of administrative groups in terms of their:

(a) Growth, learning and change capabilities.

(b) The ability to formulate own thoughts.

(c) Capability in creating an environment.

(d) Ability to listen to others.

(e) Having enough notivation to pursue own capabilities and not others.

(f) Having a viewpoint and maintaining it.

—to be able to relate to the problems of the individual within the given bureaucracies by firstly understanding his / her outside conditioning.

—and finally, to suggest programs that will best benefit the Student Administration and the individual it employs.

Letters To The Editor

All letters should be addressed to the Editor, c / o Medium II, room 5005, South Building. They must be double spaced, typed and limited to 250 words. Medium II reserves the right to edit for length and grammar. Name and address must be included for legal purposes but the name will be withheld upon request. Deadline: Fri. 5 p.m.

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Ryerson Pub OK without permanent license

Dear Sir:

As a concerned student whose funds are being managed or mismanaged by S.A.G.E. I find the entire act of name calling and back-stabbing an exercise of futility. As a pub patron I ask why don't they get the place open!!! I had the good fortune (or bad luck) of attending a S.A.G.E. Council meeting for the first time. I was not impressed. As a commerce student, I cannot see how a person or pub manager could operate without a tape in his cash register or incure a $6,000 loss with the high prices that they charge in the pub. Having visited the Ryerson Pub on Victoria Street I was first impressed by the atmosphere of the place, the pub manager was circulating around the bar and dance floor keeping a close eye on things. Everyone was really having a good time. . .and with the prices they charged, I did not go broke. (i.e. !2.15 a jug, 50c for a bottle of beer and 75c a shot). What is wrong with out own pub, Ryerson still does not have their permanent license, yet they are still open and their prices are lower. Are we as students paying S.A.G.E. or the Pub manager to rip us off?

Concerned Student

\+ + +

Appreciation Appreciated

Dear Sir:

I should like to thank Mr. Acambro for his kind words of January 16 regarding my column 'Aftermath'. It is readers like him who are willing to express both their approval and disapproval that encourages writers on any paper to redouble their efforts to make the material interesting and informative. Writers in general, and columnists in particular, need to have their egos bolstered in such a manner from time to time.

Sincerely,
J. D. Linton

\+ + +

Sage not in shambles

Dear Sir,

Perhaps what this campus really needs is a good kick in the ass. And there is quite a good possibility that your paper can provide it. If you get enough people riled with partial truths and half-assed commentaries, then perhaps, and Oh God I hope so, people will finally come out and help. S.A.G.E. greatly appreciates your criticism. But isn't it easy. You get to say everything and do nothing. "DO NOTHING", THE MOTTO OF ERINDALE STUDENTS. S.A.G.E. is bound to make mistakes. If the president of the United States can perform blunders of incredible magnitude, then we at S.A.G.E., pitiful students, are allowed our infintesimal follies. Not that I am praising mistakes. I abhor them. But instead of being so quick to throw the lance, why not help us to preserve decorum, why not let us know what your specific demands are? SPECIFIC. Don't come into the S.A.G.E. office ranting and raving that you are sick and tired of our inefficiency, when you so nicely sit on your **gluteus maximus**. Come in and help is you want something done. What the hell are we, your parents, nicely spoon-feeding beer down your greedy throats? For God sakes, complain, yes complain all you want, show us where we are wrong. But realize we are plagued with a shortage of reliable people who will put in time and help us create something for Erindale. We have no lack, though, of complainers, criticizers and mouthy arrogant students who love to throw the barb without any responsibility.

As for Mr. Casey's resignation, there is not much to say. I personally regret it, but see the necessity. But S.A.G.E., my dear Medium II, is definitely not in shambles. It needs revamping, granted! But it is still working, still trying to do a good job.

Indignantly,
Neil Sherman

Acks on the Defense

Dear Sir:

I am writing in response to the letter, written by Bob Connoly, which appeared in No. 15 of Medium II criticizing my column, Acksline. First of all, I would like to commend old Bob on the production of such a heavy and aggressive letter. But, I must take issue with him on a few points.

Bob evidently does not like the use of four letter words in print or at least within the context of my column. Whenever I do insert one of those dreaded words in an article, I do so only because it sounds appropriate. I do not insert them to shock, for I do consider THAT a cheap way to attain notoriety. However Bob, I have yet to hear anyone say: "Would you please go have a sexual relationship with yourself?"

They do not. They simply say: "Fuck you."

You classify my column as "rotten", and then proceed to speak for the whole college in stating that I should not "dare to impose" my type of writing on Erindale again. Perhaps I haven't been paying attention, but was there a poll taken lately in regards to the validity of Acksline? You sound as if there might be a lynch mob out right at this very moment. Please Bob, I appreciate your criticism, but restrict it to only your opinion. Do not speak for others, unless you wish to become a politician.

Finally, you mention that I should improve my priorities. Improve them up to whose standards? Yours? You see Bob, I might consider your priorities worse than mine. Then what am I to do? Maybe if you listed your priorities starting from highest to lowest, clearly numbered and entitled: Connoly's Piorities, I could pick the ones I enjoy. But, until you do so, please do not tell me that my priorities should be improved. It disturbs me.

In conclusion Bob, I appreciate your writing in, but, in the future, please make sure your beefs are valid and not based on personal bias. Because, my boy, your bias' stink.

Love to you
Daniel Acks

\+ + +

Blame Ontario Gov't for Pub

Dear Sir:

The recent attempt to fire Peter Smith as manager of the pub was ill-judged. Although there may be other reasons for the charge of incompetence, the main argument seems to be financial: the Watering Hole has lost six thousand dollars since September. However, when the circumstances are considered it seems unlikely that any measures short of closing down the pub could have prevented a loss.

Mr. Smith has been struggling with the repressive and moronic liquor laws of the Province of Ontario. A temporary license, apart from being costly in itself, limits the amount of alcohol that can be bought in one day. When the pub runs dry it loses both money and customers. In addition any alcohol bought on a temporary permit must be paid for at the retail, not the wholesale, price. Since the retail price includes the federal tax, the provincial tax, and every other tax the government can dream up, the cost of beer is approximately doubled. With the profit on sales reduced to almost nothing, it is fortunate that the pub has not yet gone bankrupt.

Instead of placing the blame on Peter Smith, the Services Commission and the rest of S.A.G.E. should remember who the real villans are: James McKay of the LLBO, William Davis and his Government. If S.A.G.E. truly acts in the interest of the students, it will exert every effort to have these tyrants soundly defeated in the next election.

Robert Callaghan
Year II, Science

RELIGION

By the Holy Order of the Inquisition

The heretical fires will burn bright, fed with the desciples of my dear Wormwood; how his Uncle will be proud of him! These grey months are the rush season of heresy; thus I have to listen and see what Erindale holds sacred. The Inquisition shall assemble once a week in the guise of this Ecclesiastical medium, too? Scholars, theologians and wise men, if any are to be found, will be invited to testify before this Holy and consequential Order.

Rmember the times when the Sun shone on you, personally you know, at Baptisms, Marriages, Bar Metzvahs, etc.

We all exude a faith and hope as if it were a grace as free as Sunshine. Elevated by a presumptuous brotherly love and milk of human kindness. The words, "this is life, don't I deserve it", is on the tip of our mind, isn't this the way it should be! Always turning from the truth, that we are far from deserving; it is by chance or grace that we find ourselves on this pinnacle. Why do we damn the valleys below? However, thanks to Wormwood's mistakes; our self-righteous perch on the pinnacle is usually very short-lived.

It seems the portrait of happiness atop the spire always confuses the like of Wormwood, so he contrives to push us off. Little does he know that the self-gratification in which we revel would probably achieve his end. So by his accident and our good fortune we tumble into the valleys, where the miltitude have dwelt for ages. The major problem now is the eternal greyness and boredom of every day life. This is Wormwood's best opportunity weapon, a long drawn out process, a life-time you might say, of keeping us in the dim light. Sometimes an earlier victory can be wrought, especially in January and February, due to what we believe is a malicious turn in the weather. You see, the lack of Sun at this time of year plays into their hands, people stop believing!

The never ceasing treachery Wormwood's sheltering us from the light has muddled our conscience and made our eyes familiar only to the dimness. Thus he shows us the barrenness and desolation, convincing us that we have been abandoned and forgotten. With the icy fingers of the wind he prods our frail morality. We curse the whole of creation, forsaking it for the warmth of Down Under.

To the attendants of this vile heresy the fires await; also any persons of Erindale who waver in the faith, they are in anathema. Be it resolved:

Believe not in greyness;
the Sun will shine tomorrow;
hang in until reading week.

Commanded and affixed on our Lord's day January the thirtieth MCMLXXV by the Holy Order of the Inquisition. Amen.

Feedback

by John Panjer

QUESTION: Do you find the presence of racial discrimination on campus?

EMILY YAP
Biology II
"The general impression I get is that the presence of racial descrimination is not outwardly evident on the campus, but rather practiced by certain individual groups."

BOB ARCHAMBAULT
Commerce I
"I believe that it is here but it's fairly discrete. For example, check the urinals, stairwells. . ."

KRIS KORMENOY
Urban Studies I
"Do you mean between the wasps, wops, spooks, nips, honkies and other animals? No way!"

BARRY PANKIW
Arts I
"I don't know, but they wouldn't let me join the Chinese Club."

BETTY WEI
Science I
"There is some but I've never had it directed towards me, that I've noticed."

JORAN BAR
Commerce III
"Heck no! It all depends on which side of the status quo you're sitting on."

BOOK REVIEW

The Indomitable Lady Doctors

by J. A. Heidi Boland

If, despite all the Betty Friedans and Kate Milletts you've encountered, you're still hesitant about the ability of women to excel in areas other than domestic activities and motherhood, then perhaps you should take a look at this biographical account of Canada's pioneer lady doctors.

Writing to celebrate the Golden Jubilee of the Federation of Medical Women in Canada, Carlotta Hacker blows away the dust of ignorance that has settled on the little-publicized accomplishments of women such as Dr. James Barry (no error!) who lived and practised medicine as a man till she died, because the idea of women doctors was both shocking and ludicrous to the people of the 1800's; or of women such as Dr. Susie Rijnhart, a medical missionary, who despite the loss of her husband and baby son, braved the bandit-infected plains and snow-driven country of Tibet to bring both spiritual and physical strength to those in need of it. The successful 40-year deception of Dr. Barry and the perils of Dr. Rijnhart, along with the trials and achievements of many others—Emily Stowe (doctor, feminist, suffragette); Pearl Chute (founder of the first hospital in Akidu, India); Elizabeth Matheson (first doctor for Canadian Indians)—are efficiently depicted by Ms. Hacker, who manages to season the often dull ingredients of history with flavourful glimpses into the personal lives of her subjects. The result is a lively and interesting encounter with people.

Continued on page 7

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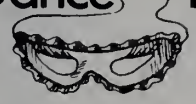

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FOREPLAY

By Greg Tyndall

Steely Dan: Only a memory?

Who really knows for certain why musicians drift apart? Why so many top artists want a break in the proceedings? Perhaps the emphasis on quality music is the cause. Years ago, a few of the boys could have got it together, Friday night gigs with all the free beer one could consume were not uncommon. Today, the best of this and the choice of that group must be placed together and the free beer is out. Now it's a straight fee with ten percent for the managers or no show. Time was, pleasure took the place of unions when someone performed. Incompatibility could be a major cause. In theory, the top of any profession should become the best of friends when stuck together. But scrape off the little idiosyncrasies of each, toss aside the ego trips, eliminate the competition for the position of top dog and you're left with a computer dating service for musicians. This leaves us with a bit of a paradox. Sure, it's great to have the elite resonating quality music, but once you become interested in a group's sound, no sooner do the headlines announce their breakup. And friends on a Friday night aren't quite enough to cut the cheese either.

There wasn't a full-pager on the separation of Steely Dan. It was even difficult to find the filler at the back of the entertainment sections. Again, I find a new and intriguing group which draws my attention and then they call it quits.

When Steely Dan hit the charts with their gold single, Reelin' In the Years, heads turned and the general impression was that of a unique group of individuals. Although I hold no esteem for general impressions of people, I must admit this was not the average rock sound. The song portrayed an exceptional capacity for lead guitar. The rhythm was novel but that which was most evident was the unrestrained possibility that Steely Dan was an original, quality sound—something very rare. But would their other material hold the same promises? The promoters assurances were only surpassed by the high standards of their first album **Can't Buy a Thrill.**

This LP provided a starting grounds for the Dan. The other two singles off the album did well on the charts as well. Do It Again and Dirty Work moved quickly to the top ten. The first thing that I noticed was the fine lead guitar provided by Jeff "Skunk" Baxter, Denny Dias (Do It Again) and fill-in Elliot Randall (Reelin' in the Years). Their styles were individual but exceptional. Instead of the usual triplets there were intricate harmonies, variations in tempo and much attention paid to the sound of each notation. This noteworthy item follows through on each of their LP's. The piano solos of composer Donald Fagen, the background symphonies and his vocal abilities bring out the best of songs like Change of the Guard, Fire in the Hole and Only a Fool Would Say That. David Palmer rounds out the vocalists on songs such as Dirty Work and Brooklyn. Jim Hodder takes care of percussion and Walter Becker teams with Fagen on compositions as well as holds the bass lines. The Dan was a conglomeration of musicians and regarding the fact that they had only been together a few months before **Can't Buy a Thrill** was released in '72, the accomplishments are staggering.

One of the problems which seems to plague so many rock groups at present is the lack of lyrical finesse. Their last LP changes this a bit but the inability to compromise their excellent tunes with more than adequate lyrics is sure to distress enthusiasts in that area.

With one successful LP under their belts, The Dan moved towards considerable popularity. Fans anxiously awaited a second LP of the same amgnitude. And Steely Dan wasn't about to let them down. Once again, **Countdown to Ecstacy** was more than any promoters promised.

Next Week: Part II: The Dan Concludes

AFTERMATH

By J. D. Linton

Ferde Grofe Grand Canyon Suite

A few days ago I had a love affair with a record.

It was an old friend of mine, The **Grand Canyon Suite** by Ferde Grofé. I hadn't heard it for some time, so when I donned my headphones, pilot-like and adjusted the volume, treble and bass just so, my hands were almost trembling with excitement. Well, maybe not, but if I'm going to describe this as a love affair, I'm going to have to get physical now and again.

The disc rotated slowly, its virgin grooves awaiting the penetration of the stylus. I sat with bated breath and tipped the cueing lever that started the needle ominously floating down. A soft click told me that contact had been made, and that the ravaging of the RCA Dynagroove Red Seal Recording had begun.

Grofé had written his suite over a period of about ten years, and consequently the piece reflects his musical development over that time. He first conceived the thing in 1920 while on an actual visit to the Grand Canyon, and, during the next nine years, managed to sketch out a rough draft of the first movement, **Sunrise**. A year later he wrote **Sunset**, which now is actually the fourth movement, and started work on the other three: **Painted Desert, On the Trail** and **Cloudburst**. For the first few performances the order of the episodes was uncertain; now, however they are standardized—the sequence is the logical, temporal one that we would expect. I shall elucidate.

Sunrise begins the suite by painting the picture of the morning light slowly invading the canyon, penetrating the mile-deep cavity until the last of the night shadows have been burned away. As I sat with the headphones perched upon my ears I imagined the sun slowly rising along with the intensity of the music, finally bursting over the horizon in full glory as the music climaxed.

Next came **Painted Desert**, a curious, almost jazzlike rendition of Grofé conception of the beauty of that Arizona wasteland. Interesting but, well. . .not my cup of tea.

My real reason for likeing this suite so much is **On the Trail**, the third and most dynamic movement. The authoritative opening chords combined with the subsequent violin play remind me of nothing so much as George Gershwin's **Rhapsody in Blue**, which was actually orchestrated by Grofé.

Sunset is just the opposite of **Sunrise**: it is a winding down rather than a building up. The music gradually fades away, but to me it does not have the beauty of **Sunrise**. It seems to protray a process rather than an event—the music is much less inspired and always leaves me with a deadened feeling.

The final episodc of the suite, **Cloudburst**, depicts a sudden violent desert storm. The tone of the movement is soft and low, until the drums announce the presence of thunder by beating loudly together while the horns usher in the rain. It is interesting to compare this 'modern' representation of a thunder storm with a more 'classical' one—I am thinking specifically of the storm sequence in the **William Tell Overture** by Rossini—where the horns take the part of the thunder while the violins portray jagged lightning lacing across the skies.

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THEATRE

Frogs: The poops

by Ted Dodd

There's something unnerving about trying too hard! Martin Hunter and Micheal Macina's freely adapted version of Aristophane's Frogs is guilty of this sin.

The nondescript revue-play-musical, unfortunately, attempts satire, singing and social comment. This night in the theatre is a playful romp through Canada's culture. The script touches on such breezy topics as French Canada, Women's Liberation and profanity in the theatre. The text shows no sign of the bite of sarcasm, the innocence of the bizarre or the crispness of satire. The actor's are faced with an unsubtle and stale adaption. An adaption with which Aristophane's probably wouldn't be upset. He couldn't, wouldn't or shouldn't even recognize hs own play.

Let's hear it for Martha Mann, her design work shines through it all. The costuming, particularly of Phoenix, keeps the night alive. Marvin M. Karan as Pluto also is enjoyable, for he proves palatably cute. The rest of the cast fares well, too. The stereotyped characterizations are played with zest and a professional sense of timing. We receive performances as good as in any revue.

It is the script that deserves the blame. It is evident that everything and everyone else in the production is scrambling to pull things out of the fire. It is a bad script that tries to ram something down out throats (what neither the authors nor audience are quite sure).

It is ironic that the display in Hart House's lobby is an exposition of early twentieth century socialist-action theatre. Presumably, this segment of Canada's theatrical history deserves some credit for instructing its audience. This hardly seems the case in Frogs.

However, we do learn a few things from the production. Michael Macina does pleasant imitations of Tremblay's Hossana and our Prime Minister. Barbara Stewart swears delightfully. Glenn Morley is capable of writing one piece of music, several ways. No one who auditioned for parts in the production could sing. And revues with ethnic jokes, flimsy purposes and little imagination belong in high schools, where most of us left them.

Peabody . . .

Continued from page 3

the thousand other superfluities that we daily cling to. Our body has more of a grip on us than any friend or any amount of time. Blowing your nose, and making sure that you get "it" all within the gentleness of your kleenex, becomes far more important than the last "D" you got, or the last girl friend who said no. the pain in your neck, the dull ache in your abdomen, the wracking in your throat takes precedence over any ethical or moral considerations you have. You bless every person who thinks to aid you and curse the numerous millions who turn their heads at your misery. Sickness is a learning experience.

I often think of a story once told to me as a child. That time I had the measles and after the first delight of seeing all those red dots, I had settled into a despondancy, furthered by fever and the incredible hairiness of my visions. My father sat on my bed and told me a tale of animals. I won't go into the specific details, but to make it short, it seems that all the animals on a particular farm feel ill, and seeing the humans walking around, as normal as ever, they fell to grumbling. It became a general consensus that the humans had poisoned their water and made them sick. Humans were known to do that sort of thing. So on their first day free from pain, they confronted the owner with their opinion. He looked them in the eye. "Humph," he said. "These animals must be well today. Look at the amount of noise they are making."

Erindale's WOYZECK encouraging success

by Cathie Rosa

Erindale College presented its first dramatic performance of the year on January 22-24. The Drama 200 and 300 class combined to present a fine performance of Georg Buchner's play "Woyzeck". The play is extremely intense and quickly paced and the cast captured the feeling well.

Of course it wasn't flawless but I don't want to dwell too intensely on them because there was so much good done. The play is extremely difficult due to quick set changes but the able direction of John Astington created a fairly smooth flowing creation. The set was not elaborate, but effectively levelled by using a series of boxes and platforms that created numerous heights. Blackouts and effective use of spots made it possible to isolate different parts of the stage.

Woyzeck, played by Hugh Carson, an Erindale veteran, created a sincerely believeable sufferer of the lower class. Woyzeck is a man continually repressed by the higher classes and has no means of bettering his position. He earns a few cents for the mother of his child, Marie and his son Christian by doing experiments for the "mad" doctor, (Bob Waugh) and shaving the Captain (Ross Bryant).

Ross made a huge hit in the role of the Circus Barker also. Dressed in a brightly coloured clown's outfit and sporting a huge bristly moustache, he tries to pawn off some animal acts as genuine entertainment.

Marie, played by Roxy Sotnyk, did well with her part which asked for a virgin's and a whore's talents, and moves from the emotions of ecstasy to despair at the play's will.

The rest of the large cast were able and enthusiastic and give hope for successful future presentations. The cast deserved the large audience that watched this interesting performance Wednesday afternoon.

Possibly only the technical work is the only part that can be fairly criticized. At times there was some heavy hand on the controls wanting to throw up the lights too soon. At other times during the programme some people were too shadowed. This isn't a fault of the lighting crew though, the actors just have to try and pick their spots carefully.

I will say, if you MISSED IT, you have been left out of a truly exciting experiment. The Drama Department of Erindale has very little equipment or facilities but John Astington has done an extremely good job with the difficulties he has had to overcome and in doing so has chalked up one more for Erindale, proving that DRAMA is also a worthwhile part of the College.

or The Love-Girl and The Innocent

by Cathie Rosa
Medium II Theatre Critic

The St. Lawrence Centre for the Arts opened January 21 with Alexander Solzhenitsyn's play Article 58 about the prison camps of Russia.

"Article 58 is the article of the Soviet Criminal Code in effect in the 1940's covering counter-revolutionary offences, broadly applied as a weapon of terrorist repression for alleged anti-Soviet activities." This article is very similar to Heller's "Catch 22". The "Article" can put someone away in a work camp for ten years for just thinking against the Soviets.

Life in the camp is anything but living. Survival is the most important part of these peoples' lives and anything they can do to preserve it is done. These people, in their position aren't allowed to have morals or feelings otherwise their survival will be jeopardized. If someone is a "goner" (camp slang for a prisoner so exhausted by the rigours of camp life that death is imminent) it isn't above the rest in the camp upon his death to take the boots and coat from the person for themselves. When requisitions for boots are put in and two pairs of boots are given out to be distributed between thirty-five men everything becomes valuable.

The play is published under the name "The Love-Girl and the Innocent". Arising out of the despair of the prisoners' lives is one strong romance between Lyuba, (Elizabeth Shepherd) who is not beyond anything to insure her survival, and her pretty face helps greatly; and Nemov (David Fox) who enters the camp as a prisoner, but is put in charge of production. Because of Nemov's sincerity and honesty he does not fit into the corrupt regime and is demoted to work in the foundry. They find a love that is not allowed to survive in a place such as this but they try desperately to hold on to it.

Jennifer Phipps, plays a strong Russian woman who was in the soviet army killing men stronger than her and being praised for it. She returns home and finds her husband with another woman, murders him and is sent to the work camp. She plays a riotous, boisterous woman such a complete contrast from Mrs. Malaprop of the Rivals last at the Centre.

The play is strong-willed and very base and human. If you have read "Ivan Denisovich" you will know very much the feelings of these people. I feel it is an honest representation of the work camps of Russia and I feel the gripping story combined with the romance will be sure to entertain. Article 58 will be at the centre until February 15. If you really want a taste of Solzhenitsyn, see it.

Book review ...

Continued from page 5

rather than ghosts of the past.

The book comes close to being a collection of short stories although the authoress never loses sight of the "whole" as she whets the reader's appetite at the close of each chapter. A more than adequate bibliography, along with several chronological appendices, and diagrams, are supplied, as well as pictures of a good number of the doctors. (It is interesting to note the almost masculine featues of many of these ladies of the scalpel, a fact which might cause amusement to some readers, especially male, if it weren't for the constant reminders Ms. Hacker gives of their femininity; indeed, more than half of them mothered several children between setting broken legs and removing stitches!) Nor does Ms. Hacker limit her coverage to the more prominent doctors: each chapter is followed by one-paragraph biographies of female pioneers of medicine. We are even treated to a version of the Queen's College Girls' Song (sun to Finiculi Minicula):

"Joy then! Joy then! Joy to old Q.C.

Love and peace and all prosperoities!

We like its ways, its works, it Profs, its boys, but mostly the degree!

Which all of us are sure to take before we leave Q.C."

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SPORTS EDITORIAL

Where have all the girls gone?

By Bruce Drysdale
Sports Editor

What happens to all the girls when they're finished their classes? Where do all the women go when their homework is complete? Jenni Jackman would like to know the answer to these questions too.

Jenni is the Women's Intramural Representative for ECARA and it is her responsibility to organize intramural athletics for women. So far this year, there have been no intramurals for the ladies. This is not because she isn't trying. They just aren't participating.

Earlier this year, Jenni attempted to organize a volleyball league. She made posters and submitted articles to the Newsletter in an effort to attract the females of this college to the sport. Unfortunately, only about fifteen women were willing to play, enough for only two teams. Now basketball is being offered on Tuesday and Thursday from 12-2. As of the beginning of the week, the response has been negative. Not one girl has signed up!!

Intramurals are not only activities affected by the lack of females. Recently, Erindale played its official squash tournament, in which no girls participated. When the year began, a tennis tournament was held but only a few ladies came out. At this writing a table tennis tournament is being scheduled, again there are no female signatures. Why don't you girls want to DO anything???

The only athletic endeavor that women respond to successfully (outside of the interfaculty teams) are the co-ed sports. Even then there are usually more guys than gals. Restrictions are set up to enforce a minimum number of girls to play, but such rules are not needed for the men. There never seems to be a problem in convincing a horny guy to play co-ed sports.

I don't know why the girls refuse to participate, but there must be a good feeble reason. Maybe they're afraid of a little healthy competition. Maybe they're afraid to enjoy themselves, or meet new friends or just have "Good Times". Or are they afraid of embarrassing themselves because they think "I can't", of "I don't know how" to play. But that's the reason for intramurals and co-ed activities. They aren't testing your ability, they're just trying to add enjoyment to what might normally be a dull day at school. It's for your recreational pleasure, and exercise is beneficial to us all.

Leafs vs Toros

Nobody would win.

By Joey Moves

An interesting question that keeps popping up amongst the great number of sports buffs in Toronto is who would win in an encounter between the Toronto Maple Leafs and the less popular Toronto Toros.

It's too bad that such a game will never happen. Both owners, Ballard and Bassett would be too chicken to stage such a game. They would have too much to lose by staging such a game or series If one of them were to lose they would find the tallest building and fall off of it.

What they could do is stage some game in Maple Leaf Gardens where all proceeds will be given to charity. There would be no problem filling the Gardens for such a game. This game would be of special interest to many Torontonians.

One game however cannot determine very much. Anything could happen during one game; so if the Toros happened to beat the Leafs in a one game showdown it would prove nothing. However, a best 4 out of 7 series would be a little more interesting. According to this column the Leafs would win 4 games to 2. Actually it should be the Toros would lose 4-2.

The reasons are quite simple for the Leafs winning. They are definitely the better hockey team. The goaltending is probably the main reason. The duo of Dune Wilson and Doug Favell is much the superior of Gilles Gratton and Jim Shaw. The number one goalie for the Toros, Gilles Gratton would be lucky to make the NHL. It would be a different story if the Toros had Ken Dryden. It was thought that Dryden would play for the Toros this season, after sitting out last season. The Toros really blew it by not signing him this year to play goal.

As far as defense goes, both teams have much to be desired. But the one big difference in defence between these two teams is Borje Salming. He puts some class on the Leaf's defense. Bob Neely has also been showing some class lately and is going to get better. The Toros have nobody on defense worth mentioning except Jim Turkuwicz, but he is only a young rookie.

In comparing the forwards you'd have to call it even when comparing the Leafs and Toros.

Both teams are similar in that they fail to show any muscle in their play. The Leafs have brought up rookie Dave "Tiger Williams" to try and put some muscle in their attack.

Since the Leafs are losing and playing poor hockey this year, it is the perfect chance for Toros to take the headlines away from the Leafs, but they are not doing it. Wasn't it said at the beginning of the season that the Toros are too strong for the W.H.A.?

Things to say when offered a Golden:

– Don't mind if I do.
– Sure. Why not?
– Well, if you insist.
– As long as you're having one.
– Yes, please.
– Get me a cold one.
– No, thanks. I've got one.
– I thought you'd never ask.

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